

The Miner.

Local Intelligence.

PRESCOTT, JANUARY 29, 1870.

T. W. Brooks and Wm. Carlisle took leave of their numerous friends yesterday morning, and set out for Georgia. At Wickenburg, they expected to be joined by R. P. D. Brooks, "Uncle" John Robinson, H. D. Cusenbary, Geo. E. Freeman and one or two others, who are also bound eastward. Most, and perhaps all, of these gentlemen intend to come back, and we hope they will do so, for better or more energetic citizens never lived in any country.

By not having a good wagon-road to Walnut Grove, the business men of this town lose considerable trade, and as such a road can be made for one or two thousand dollars, we hope efforts will be put forth to raise that sum. The trade of the Grove is worth reaching out for. Besides the mineral country to the south and southwest, is now being explored and may "jump into" right speedily. The true policy for this town to pursue is to help outside settlements to connect themselves with us by good roads. This accomplished, Prescott will have the trade of the country round for fifty or sixty miles, and no power can then rest it from her, so long as her business men act on the square with ranchmen and miners.

AMUSEMENTS.—We are glad to be able to announce that a new theatrical company has been organized at Fort Whipple, which, on next Tuesday evening will give a varied performance in Kerr's new building, on Montezuma street, opposite the store of Allen & White. The buildings, which the boys have named the "Academy of Fun," has been fitted up well and comfortably, at considerable expense to the company. As it is a long time since our people have enjoyed a good laugh, or witnessed mimic tragedy, we hope they will avail themselves of the opportunity that will be offered them on next Tuesday night, to enjoy themselves. The company is made up entirely of soldiers, most of whom are regular stage artists. Performance to commence at 7:30 p. m. Tickets, one dollar each.

WAS WAS HE.—Tuesday last, a suspicious looking person went to the ranch of Mr. Curtis, below point of Rocks, purchased two dollars worth of shelled corn, and started off with it in the direction from which he came—The Point of Rocks. While at the house, he acted quite fidgety, and was very reticent. His manner and actions induced Mr. Curtis to think that he was not altogether on the square. He was about five feet seven inches in height; had light blue eyes, and Mr. Curtis thinks some of his side teeth were gone. His dress consisted of fancy buckskin coat, canvas pants, with fringing down the sides, and moccasins. He was armed with a Henry rifle, of which he kept firm hold. The same man was afterwards seen going in the direction of the Black Hills, by D. J. Marr. It is thought by some that the fellow, whoever he may be, has been, is yet, running with some band of Indians.

Our ancient and honorable friend, M. E. Lerty, of Payson ranch, Woolsey Valley, has sent us a pressing invitation to go out to his ranch and partake of quail, quail, and other luxuries, and we would cheerfully do so had we the time to spare. He had just butchered twelve hogs, one of which—an eleven month old grunter—weighed, when dressed, 161 pounds.

Among the passengers by last stage was "Wm. M. Buffum, of Campbell & Buffum, Prescott, who, since leaving here, a short time ago, has been to Chicago, New York, Boston and various other places in the "old country."

ISAAC GOLDBERG, head of the firm of Goldberg & Co., came up here recently on business, and gave us a call. Mr. Goldberg is one of the shrewdest business men of his section, and, strange to say, has preserved his honor, integrity and virtue unscathed, despite the clanging vices of the southern "commercial center." He formerly resided here, and that may account for his not having strayed from the paths of honor and virtue.

ATTENTION is directed to the card of Dr. R. B. Yuill, in another column. We have not the pleasure of an acquaintance with Dr. Yuill, but learn that he is a gentleman, and understands his profession.

PENSIONERS.—Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Bean, of this place, who accompanied Captain E. D. Baker and wife as far as Camp Toll-Gate, returned home Sunday afternoon last.

Lieutenant A. B. Boyd, wife and heir, of Camp Date Creek have been visiting their friends at Camp Toll-Gate, Fort Whipple and Prescott.

Henry A. Eastman, "Commander" of the post trader's store at Camp Toll-Gate, was in town the past week, and called in to see the Miner. He informed us that things were running smoothly at the Toll-Gate, when he left; that he had a fair stock of goods on hand, and was expecting more soon.

We learn that General A. J. Alexander, who, at present, commands Camp Toll-Gate, has procured leave of absence, and will, with his wife and child, start, soon, on a visit to "America."

E. M. McCarthy has disposed of his property at Camp Toll-Gate, to Daniel O'Leary, and designs going East to see the folks.

J. P. Osborne and family, started, Monday last, for Phoenix, Salt River.

IMPROVEMENTS.—Jackson & Bro's addition, on Montezuma street, is completed. It consists of two cozy little rooms.

Theodore Otto's dwelling-house, on the same street, is also finished, and looks quite neat.

L. B. Jewell is having a residence built for himself and family, adjoining his place of business, on Goodwin street.

UNDER-SHERIFF SWAIN has gone to the southern part of the county, to attend to the business of the county.

BURY.—We dropped into the Recorder's office one day the past week and found, besides the Recorder, J. H. Behan, a great many people, among whom were several lawyers, all busily engaged in writing, and examining records. Before the Recorder and his deputy lay a huge pile of deeds, etc., which were being transferred to the books as fast as possible. The rush of business there witnessed put us in mind of the flush times of '64-5.

FROM THE RIO VERDE.—Jos. Melvin, one of the solid farmers of the Rio Verde, came to town this week. From him we learn that matters and things on the big river were running smoothly. Colonel Brown, the commander of the military post known as Camp Verde, had recently sent out Lieutenant Owens and some enlisted men, to stir up the Apaches. The Colonel, Joseph informed us, is a live officer, and does the best he can with the small force at his disposal. It is altogether likely that a road down Copper Canyon will soon be built, in order to avoid Grief Hill.

FEARS are beginning to be entertained that some of the wheat and barley sowed, recently, will rot in the ground, for want of rain or snow to make it pop out of the ground, but, we think, there need be no fears of any such calamity happening. Our faith in the Ruler of the Universe is unbounded; therefore, we cannot, for even a moment, think otherwise than that He will soon let us have all the rain and snow we desire.

GOOD FLOUR.—Those who have used the flour made at the new mill of Bowers & Bro., on the Agua Fria, pronounce it excellent. Cook & Bowers, at the Adobe Store, have reduced the price to \$18 per cwt.

THE freight train of Miller & Bro. started west several days ago. It took lumber, etc.

DR. JONES' train is expected here shortly. Upon it are the iron doors and window-shutters for D. Henderson and Bro's new brick building.

HORSE RACING.—This amusement, pastime, or whatever else you call it, has taken deep root in the minds of some of our citizens. They have a passion for it. At least the Miner thinks so. Saturday last was "observed," in a rainy manner, by the "boys," most of whom went out to Saunders' race track, to see and bet on a race which then and there took place between the famous little roan and a large bay horse, belonging to John Kimmel, of Point of Rocks. The roan horse won more fame for himself and money for his backers. The anniversary of Father Washington's birthday is, we learn, to be celebrated by an interesting race between the roan and a white horse belonging to Mr. Bradley, of this town. Mr. Bradley will back his horse with \$500.00 and John H. Behan will encourage the roan by betting an equal amount of money on his speed and bottom. The gentlemen named have each placed in the hands of Captain J. P. Hargrave, a forfeit of \$200.00.

GAY AND FESTIVE DANCE.—Ladies and gentlemen of Prescott, who went down to John Little's place Friday night last, and danced till morning's dawn blushed the sky, agree, "as one man," in saying that the affair passed off very pleasantly, and was "all the world to them," so long as it lasted. Excellent music, a first-rate supper, and the polite attention bestowed upon guests, by Mr. Little and his aids, made all feel happy, joyous, and perfectly at home. Consequently, it is not to be wondered at that the dancers enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content.

It is so seldom that an Apache—male or female—consents to leave his or her beloved Arizona, that we must chronicle the fact that "Jennie," a bright Apache girl, of ten or eleven summers, started East, a short time ago, with her protectors, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Baker, to whom she is very much attached, they having been very kind and considerate to her. Jennie is a demonstrative, curious young aborigine, and will, no doubt, see many things that will astonish her untutored mind, while traveling over the big, beaten trails of the east. We only wish that every Apache in the Territory would follow Jennie's trail eastward to Washington. We would be glad to get rid of them, and, no doubt, the Indian Department, with Vincent Colyer and other hollow-hearted humanitarians, would be glad to greet them.

PROPOSALS for supplying the military posts in this vicinity with grain, were, on Tuesday last, at Fort Whipple, opened and read by Col. C. W. Foster, Chief Quartermaster of the District of Upper Arizona. Following are the bids:

PORT WHIPPLE.		
Bidders.	Tons.	Price per B.
Bowers & Bro.	100	7 00
"	100	7 10
"	100	7 20
Isaac Goldberg.	400	8 00
CAMP TOLL-GATE.		
Isaac Goldberg.	500	7 10
Bowers & Bro.	400	7 10
"	100	7 10
CAMP VERDE.		
Aaron Wertheimer.	100	6 10
Isaac Goldberg.	100	6 10
CAMP DATE CREEK.		
Wm. N. Kelly.	100	6 10
"	100	7 40
Isaac Goldberg.	300	7 40
Bowers & Bro.	300	8 00

From the above, it will be seen that Bowers & Bro. put in the lowest bids for Whipple and the Toll-Gate; Aaron Wertheimer, for Camp Verde; Wm. N. Kelly, for Camp Date Creek. The bids of the gentleman from Tucson, Mr. Goldberg, were a little too steep for this latitude. We believe the result of this letting of contracts gives general satisfaction to the people of Prescott and vicinity. It also settles one fact: that grain cannot be brought here from the southern section of the Territory and Sonora, and furnished as cheaply as that raised here. So that all the hue and cry raised by certain parties over the result of a former letting of contracts amounts to nothing.

MONTZUMA SALOON.—C. A. Luke opened his saloon, in the Montzuma, on last Thursday evening. He has on hand wines, liquors, etc., of superior brands. The saloon is fitted up in good style.

NOT A YANKEE.—It is passing strange that, after all the nice sugar-plums "progressive" Yankee have put into the mouth of the colored man and brother, and the fat things the colored man has helped his keen Radical Yankee "friends" to, there should exist between these partners in the Radical firm, dislike, if not disgust for each other. We know that a Radical Yankee cares no more for the negro than does a Democratic Yankee, but policy causes him to let on as if he did. We also know that the negro cares as little for his professed Yankee friend—the "progressive-idea"—one, with the carpet bag—as he does for studying books or picking cotton. The following circumstance, which happened in a store in this town, the other day, will give some idea of the "reverence" in which the giver of freedom is held by those whom he has "redeemed." A white son of the South, while conversing with a colored gentleman on various topics, took the liberty of informing him that the cap he wore made him look like a Yankee. This riled the freedman, who straightway remarked that instead of his looking like, or being, a d-d Yankee Abolitionist, he was a real Southerner—in fact, no more nor less than an F. F. V. While satisfied with the darkey's abhorrence of, and disgust for, carpet baggers, our white Southern friend was at a loss to decide whether or not the closing remarks of the colored gentleman were complimentary to the section of which he claimed to be an F. F. V.

CAL JACKSON has sold his interest in mines, houses, etc., to his brothers Sol and Jesse, and will take a trip to Guaymas and Mazatlan, should negotiations which he is now engaged in for getting control of the Eureka quartz mill, fail. Cal is one of our oldest and most enterprising citizens, therefore, we hope to see him succeed in his favorite pursuit—mining.

INDIANS.—These human pests are again spying around, waiting for an opportunity to kill and steal. L. S. Jenks, who arrived home Wednesday night last, from Kirkland Valley, says that, a day or two ago, while out hunting, he saw plenty of moccasin tracks, and was watched by one savage.

While coming down from Lynx Creek, the other day, "Uncle" Billy Pointer saw three of the savages, and several moccasins. We caution people to be on their guard.

TWO MORE WHITE MEN MURDERED BY INDIANS.—A private letter from Tucson, dated the 10th inst., conveys to us the sad news that two farmers—Samuel Brown and a Mr. Simmons—were, a few days previous to the date of the letter, murdered by savage Indians, at what place is not stated. How long, O, Ulysses, are you going to allow murderous savages to carry on in this way?

THE SHOOTING OF DELACHAYE.—We are at a loss to account for the cause or causes that recently prompted an army surgeon at Camp Reno to shoot and, perhaps, kill Delachaye, chief of a band of Apache Tontos, and forbear comment until we hear more concerning the matter. One thing is certain: our correspondent at Camp McDowell is a gentleman of veracity, and, unless he has been wrongly informed, his assertions which are printed elsewhere, may be relied upon.

GROWN SMALLER.—The Rio Grande Gazette, published at Las Cruces, New Mexico, has been compelled, by force of circumstances, or something quite as obdurate, to curtail its former dimensions. It is now printed on paper about the size of a letter sheet. We wish you better luck, soon, Bro. Sherry.

From the number dated December 19, we learn that Bishop Juan Salpointe, formerly parish priest at Tucson, in this Territory, had arrived at Las Cruces, from Rome, and was received with joy by the people of the town. Early in December, a party of Apaches made a raid on the ranch of Dr. K. Wardwell, situated on the Rio Mimbres, killed John Carmon, and drove off several head of sheep and cattle.

LEGAL TENDERS.—The San Francisco Daily Call, of the 14th inst., gives the rates of Legal Tenders as follows: Buying, 82; selling, 82½. A slight decline from former rates.

TERMINATED.—The Los Angeles Star says: "The long-pending suit regarding the Cocomo ranch, in San Bernardino county, has been at last decided in favor of the claimants, Messrs. Hellman & Bachman. The amount in dispute is about \$50,000."

ARIZONA BULLION IN LOS ANGELES.—The Los Angeles (California) Star, of the 15th inst., has the following items:

Gold.—We saw this week, at the Banking House of Hellman & Co., some of the most beautiful bullion we ever looked at. It consisted of about 100 ounces of small gold bars, of the finest gold, which was brought from the Vulture mine in Arizona. There is a great deal of such circulating medium coming from that quarter just now.

Silver.—We saw some bags containing silver bullion, brought from Arizona this week, at the bank of Messrs. Hellman & Co. There were 1,200 ounces of this kind of bullion.

CHINAMEN WON'T DO.—The Inland Empire is informed that all the Chinamen employed at Silver Peak have been discharged. Seventy or eighty of them formerly employed on the railroad, were detailed for the service, in order to test the value of their work in the mines. After a fair trial, all have been discharged, as they cannot be profitably worked at mining.—Los Angeles Star.

A DESTRUCTIVE fire occurred at La Porte, California, on the morning of the 11th inst., which destroyed property valued at \$10,000.

Excitement in the French Capital.

Recent despatches from Paris, France, are burthened with accounts of the quarrel between Prince Pierre Bonaparte and the writers on the *Marseillais*, Rochefort's newspaper. The slanderous attacks made on the Prince induced him to indite the following note to Rochefort:

"I reside at 59 Rue Daltone, and I promise if you present yourself you will not be told that I'm out."

This led to the shooting of Victor Noire, by the Prince, who has made the following statement regarding the affair:

"M. Franqueneille and M. Victor Noire came to my residence with a menacing air, their hands in their pockets. I said: 'It's Rochefort I want, not his creatures.'"

"Take and read the letter," replied Noire.

"No," I had my hand on a pistol in my pocket.

"Are you responsible for it?" I asked. At this I received a slap in the face from Noire, when I drew my revolver and fired at him.

Franqueneille crouched behind a chair, and from the protection which that afforded him, aimed a revolver at me, but could not get it off. I fired at him when in that position, when he ran out of the room. He stepped in the room again and turned his pistol toward me. I fired at him again and he fled."

Rochefort and his friends give an entirely different account of the affair, and, as will be seen by the following, from the *Marseillais*, accuse the Prince of assassinating citizen Noire.

"I have had the weakness to believe a Bonaparte could be other than an assassin. I have dared to imagine that a fair duel was possible in that family, when murder and wlaying are traditional and habitual. Our co-laborer, Paschal Grousset, has shown my error, and to-day we mourn our dear friend, Victor Noire, assassinated by the ruffian, Pierre Napoleon Bonaparte."

For eighteen years past France has been in the blood-stained hands of those cut-throats, who, not content with grasping the Republic in the streets, allure them into a baited trap for the purpose of slaughtering them at home.

People of France! have you not had decidedly enough of this?

[Signed.] HENRI ROCHFORT.

FOR THE MOUTH OF THE COLORADO.—The Call of the 14th says the brig *Laura* was loaned for the Colorado river. The same paper says: The United States Quartermaster advertises for 350 horses for cavalry purposes, deliverable at Wilmington between the 14th of February and the 1st of March.

"PACIFIC MEDICAL AND SURGICAL JOURNAL."—We have received the January number of this valuable journal, and find it well filled with interesting reading matter. It is published by A. Roman & Co., San Francisco. Subscription price, \$5 per annum.

THE Los Angeles (California) News says that Hon. Sas A. Johnson, M. C., is spoken of as the next Democratic candidate for Governor.

WHAT THEY SAY OF THEMSELVES.—Gen. Morgan, member of Congress from Ohio, and who served in the army during the war, and was elected to Congress on the Radical ticket, in a recent speech in Congress made the following charges against the Radical party:

"I here declare that I am now convinced that the single object of these leaders of the Republican party was the subversion of our free institutions and the desire of war to that end. The charge that I make is a bold one—a charge that should not be lightly made—a charge which, when made on this floor, should be sustained by proof. I charge that there is a conspiracy in our country to break down our free institutions and adopt a government similar to that of Great Britain. I charge this: that there is a purpose to rob the Executive of his constitutional powers. I charge this: that there is a conspiracy to rob the Supreme Court of the United States of its rightful authority, and to confer upon this House and the Senate judicial powers; thus concentrating in Congress, executive, legislative and judicial powers. I charge thus: that the action of this Congress is revolutionary; I charge this: that it sets at defiance the Constitution of the United States as the Long Parliament set at defiance the English constitution, and as the Assembly of France usurped all the powers of government."

The charges made by Gen. Morgan are not new; the Democracy has made them repeatedly. It is gratifying, however, to find that Radical members of Congress are becoming alarmed at their own schemes of centralization. It proves that the country is awakening to the danger of a centralized government, and gives the Democracy renewed strength in their opposition to despotism.—Los Angeles News.

New Advertisements.

R. B. YUILL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Wickenburg, Arizona.

NOTICE.

The undersigned warns all persons not to purchase or improve that certain piece of land, in Williamson Valley, described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the north-west corner of C. C. Bean's survey, and running south with said Bean survey, one-half mile, to his south-west corner; thence west, one-half mile; thence north, one-half mile; thence east, to the place of beginning. I settled upon said piece of land some time ago, and had commenced making improvements thereon, when I was driven off, by force of arms, and am now deterred from occupying it by threats. I consider that the land belongs to me, and shall pursue the proper course to acquire possession of it.
A. STICKEN.
Williamson Valley, December 26, 1869.

Prescott Advertisements.

E. J. COOK..... ED. F. BOWERS
COOK & BOWERS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions,
Clothing, Dry-Goods,
Boots and Shoes,
Crockery, Clocks,
Iron, Nails, Quicksilver,
Tobacco Cigars, etc.,

Are prepared to furnish the people all kinds of
Merchandise, for Cash.

At reasonable rates, at the
ADOBE STORE,
Corner of Granite and Gurley Streets
Prescott, Arizona, June 27, 1868. j27

COOK & BOWERS
Are Selling
The Best California Flour
For \$20 per cwt. in Currency, and
Arizona Flour,
(Made at Bowers & Bro's Mill) for \$18.00, Currency.

For Sale.
A splendid, new, Thorough-bred WAGON, of
Kemble & Co's manufacture, suitable for two or four
seats, with load bars, rack and everything in complete order.
Inquire of
W. H. HELLMAN,
Br's LA-GUI U. S. Army,
Camp Verde, A. T.

For Sale, or Rent.
An IMPROVED RANCH, on Granite Creek, 34
miles north of Prescott, with dwelling house, farming im-
plements, stock, etc., etc.
Inquire at BOWERS STORE, Fort Whipple. j24

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.
Just received, by the undersigned, FRESH GARDEN
SEEDS, direct from the East, which he offers for sale at
San Francisco prices.
Main Street, No. 2, Downey Block.
Los Angeles.
Los Angeles, Dec. 2, 1869. j24

Stock Ranches.
STOCK, OF ALL KINDS, RANCHED
and otherwise well taken care of, by the
undersigned, at his ranch, in Williamson Valley, at \$20
dollar a head, per month, U. S. currency.
Wm. SIMMONS.
Williamson Valley, November 18, 1869. n2

Notice to Settle Accounts.
All persons indebted to the firm of COOK & BOWERS
are requested to come forward, immediately, and settle.
E. J. COOK.
E. F. BOWERS.
Prescott, Arizona, Jan. 15, 1870.

REDUCTION IN PRICES.
Fire-Wood, delivered in town, at \$5.00 per cord. Shingles
at \$12.00 per M. These prices are in currency, and
are lower than the lowest.
A. B. SMITH.
Prescott, October 23, 1869.

HERBERT BOWERS,
Post Trader, Fort Whipple, A. T.,
Has recently replenished his stock of
Groceries, Provisions, Cans, Fruits, Clothing,
Boots, Shoes, Stationery, Fancy Goods,
Tobacco, Cigars, etc.,
And is Selling Very Cheap.
Fort Whipple, January 1, 1870.

UPHOLSTERY.
Mattresses of all kinds made to order, consisting of Hair,
Wool, Core-Shocks, etc. NEWTON COLE,
Room, over Dean's Restaurant,
N. B.—Old mattresses renovated, and made nearly as
good as new.
April-4

I. O. O. F., ARIZONA LODGE, NO. 1.
Regular Meetings of this Lodge on Wed-
nesday Evenings, at Masonic Hall. Mem-
bers of the Order, in good standing, are
invited to attend.
E. J. COOK, N. G.
J. T. ALSAP, R. S.

AZTLAN LODGE, No. 177, F. & A. M.
Regular Meetings of this Lodge on the last
Saturday of each month, at 7 o'clock P. M.
Sociating brethren are fraternally invited
to attend.
G. W. CURTIS, W. M.
E. W. WELLS, Secretary.

WARM AND COLD
At OTTO'S New Shaving and Hair Cutting Saloon,
Montezuma Street, Prescott, Arizona.

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., in the most approved
manner
THEODORE OTTO.

A full supply of all the Patent Medicines
At Dr. KENDALL'S Pioneer Drug Store.
PURE COD LIVER OIL,
At Dr. Kendall's Pioneer Drug Store.